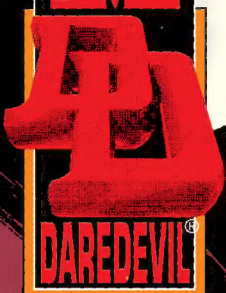


MARVEL
COMICS



NOV '96 358

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WHO *ISN'T* AFRAID

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Reality as
we know it
CRUMBLES
in his grasp--

--face the
menace of
MYSTERIO!

STRALE

AFTER MATH

JOE KELLY Writer

PASCUAL FERRY Penciler

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JAIME MENDOZA &
PASCUAL FERRY**
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Colorists

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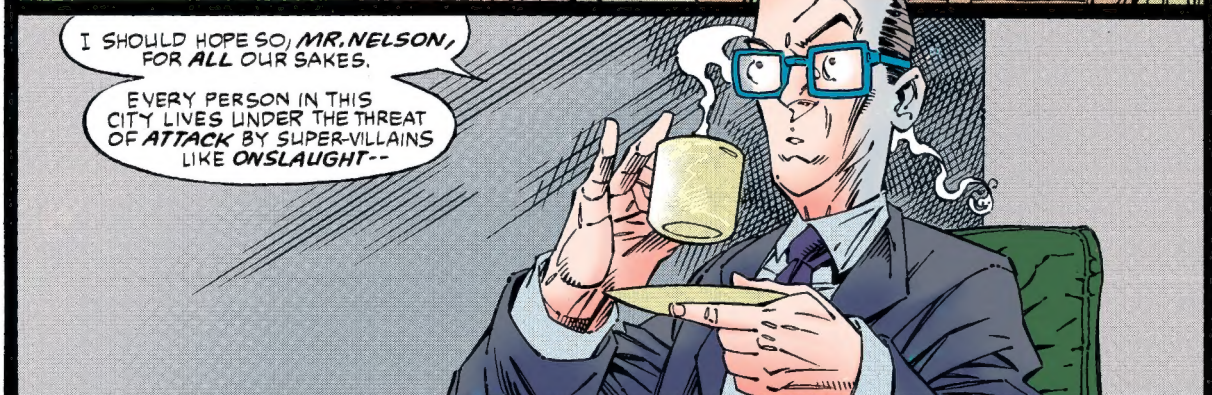
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WELL, I COULDN'T SHOOT
A **HOLE** THROUGH THIS
CONTRACT WITH A **BAZOOKA**,
MR. PEABODY.

YOU'VE GOT
YOURSELF ONE **GORGEOUS**
LEGAL DOCUMENT
HERE.



I SHOULD HOPE SO, **MR. NELSON**,
FOR **ALL** OUR SALES.

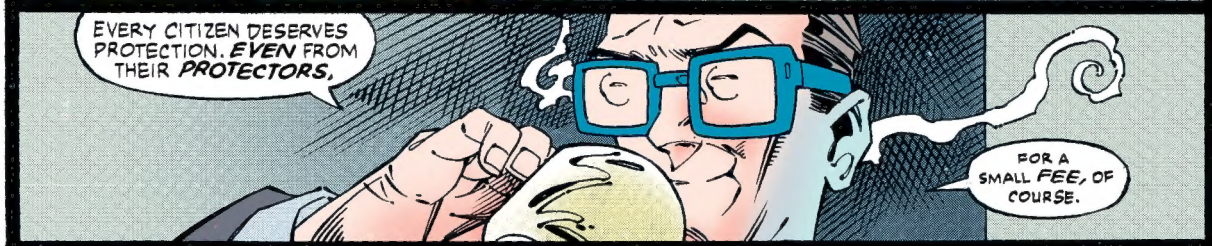
EVERY PERSON IN THIS
CITY LIVES UNDER THE THREAT
OF **ATTACK** BY SUPER-VILLAINS
LIKE **ONSLAUGHT**--



--AND WHO HASN'T BEEN STUCK
IN **TRAFFIC** DUE TO THE **ROMPINGS**
OF OUR CITY'S SO-CALLED
HEROES?

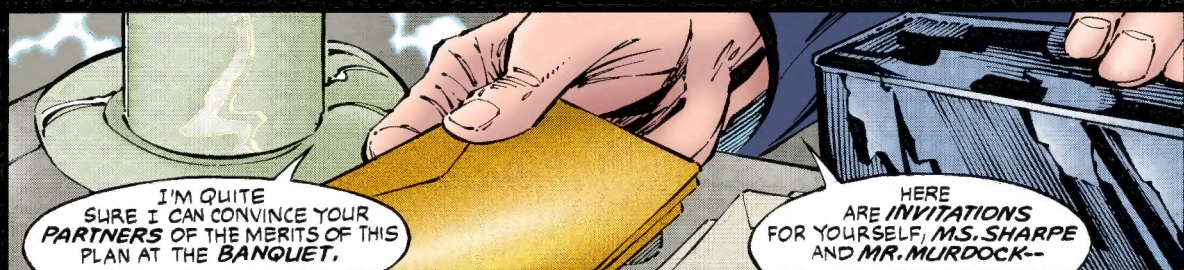


WHO HASN'T,
INDEED?



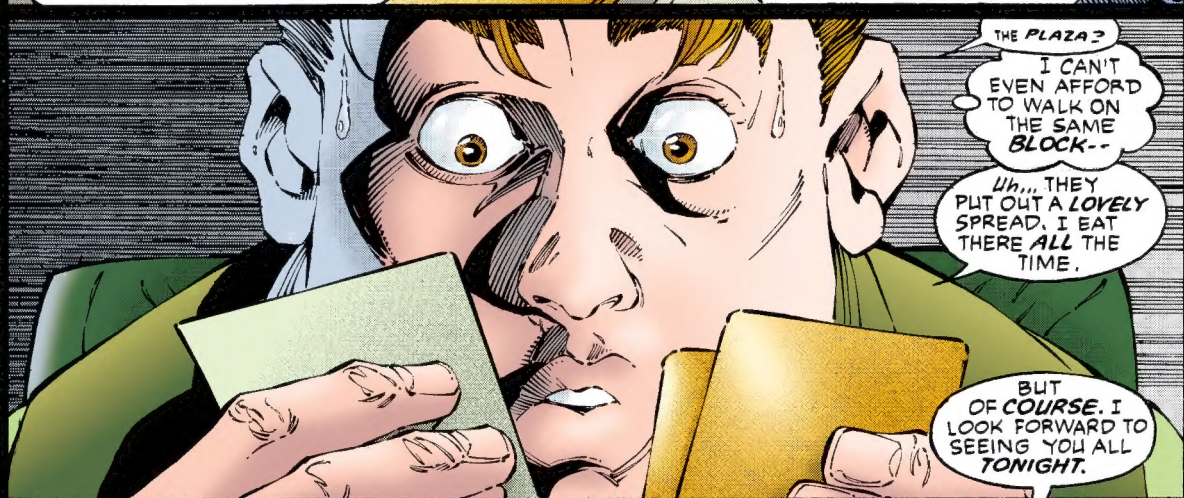
EVERY CITIZEN DESERVES
PROTECTION. **EVEN** FROM
THEIR **PROTECTORS**.

FOR A
SMALL FEE, OF
COURSE.



I'M QUITE SURE I CAN CONVINCE YOUR PARTNERS OF THE MERITS OF THIS PLAN AT THE BANQUET.

HERE ARE INVITATIONS FOR YOURSELF, MS. SHARPE AND MR. MURDOCK--

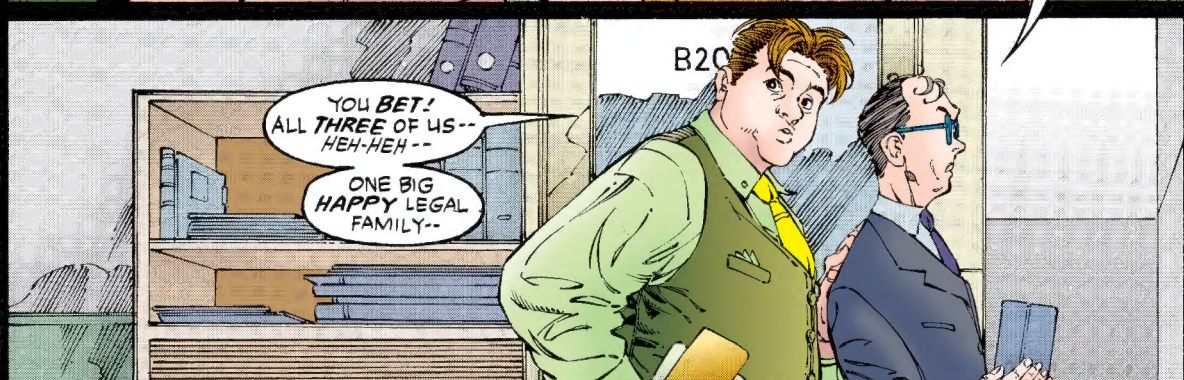


THE PLAZA?

I CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO WALK ON THE SAME BLOCK--

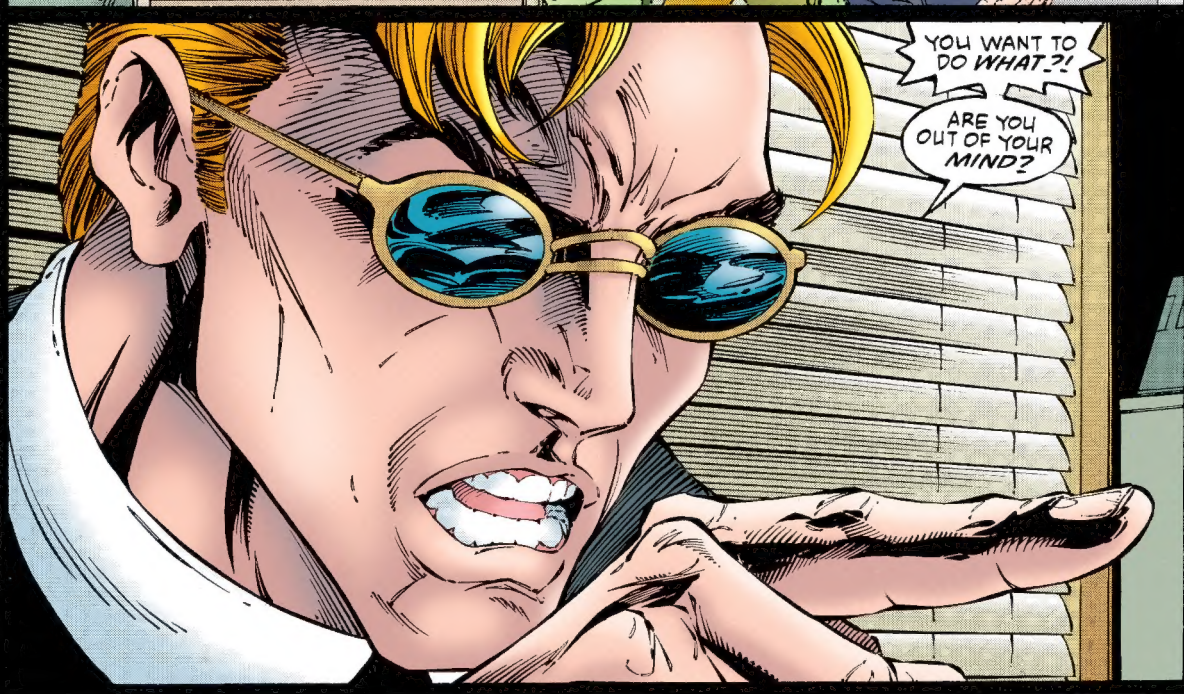
Uh... THEY PUT OUT A LOVELY SPREAD. I EAT THERE ALL THE TIME.

BUT OF COURSE. I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL TONIGHT.



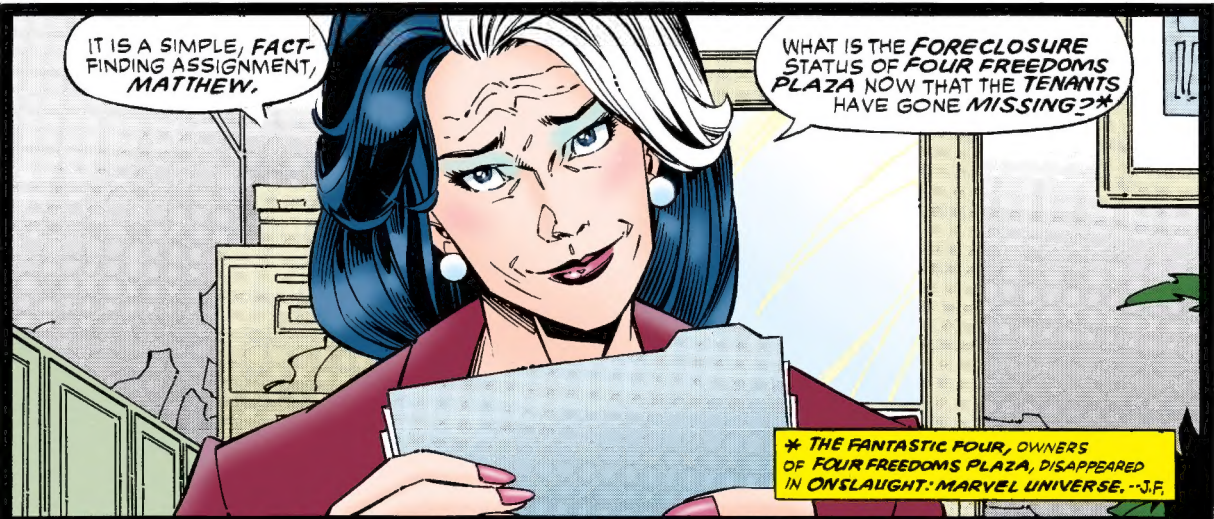
YOU BET! ALL THREE OF US-- HEH-HEH--

ONE BIG HAPPY LEGAL FAMILY--



YOU WANT TO DO WHAT?!

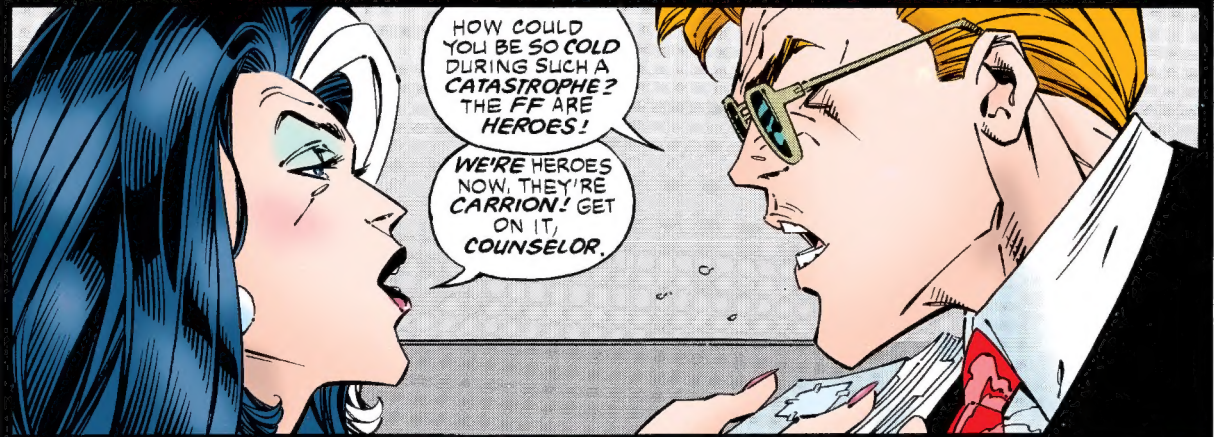
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?



IT IS A SIMPLE, FACT-FINDING ASSIGNMENT, MATTHEW.

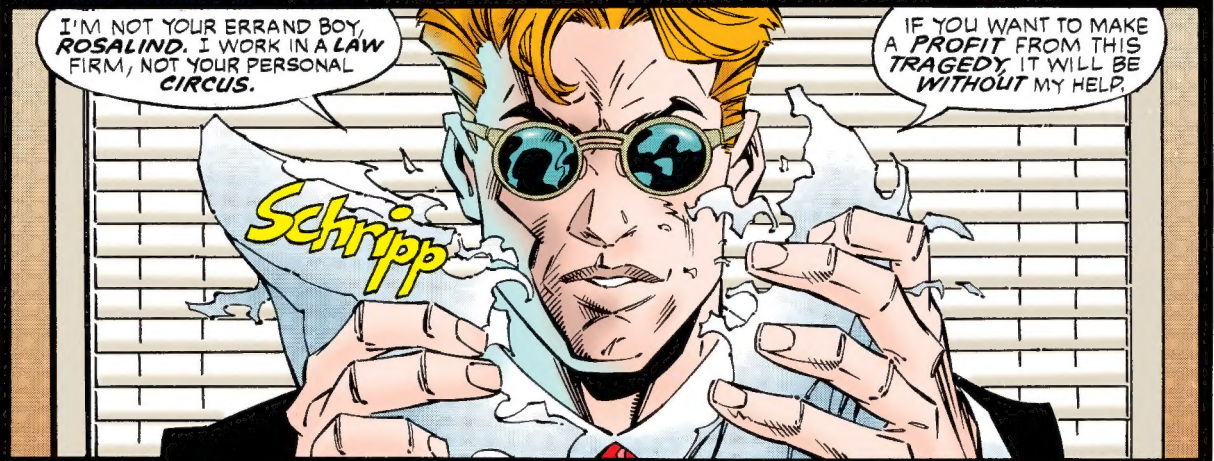
WHAT IS THE **FORECLOSURE** STATUS OF **FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA** NOW THAT THE **TENANTS** HAVE GONE MISSING?*

* THE FANTASTIC FOUR, OWNERS OF FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA, DISAPPEARED IN ONSLAUGHT: MARVEL UNIVERSE, -J.F.



HOW COULD YOU BE SO COLD DURING SUCH A CATASTROPHE? THE FF ARE HEROES!

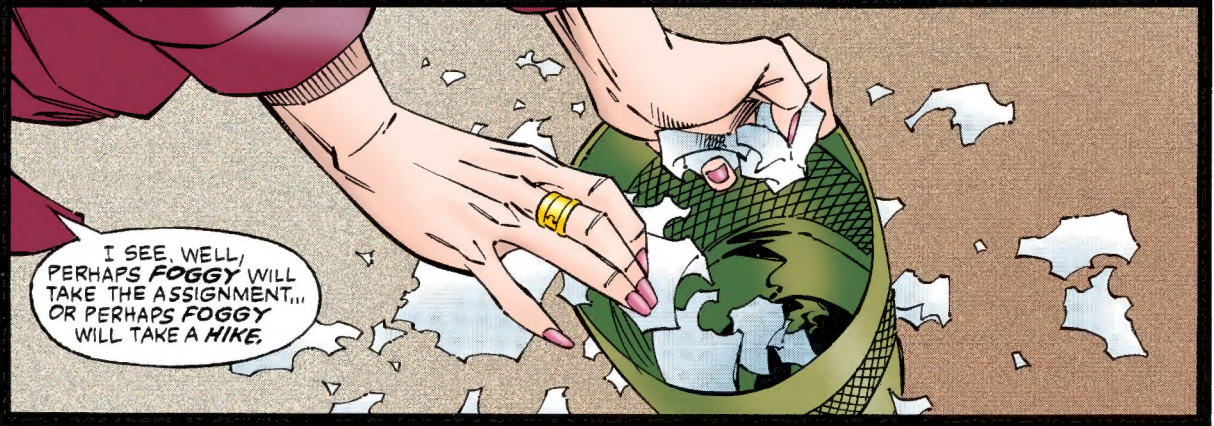
WE'RE HEROES NOW, THEY'RE CARRION! GET ON IT, COUNSELOR.



I'M NOT YOUR ERRAND BOY, ROSALIND. I WORK IN A LAW FIRM, NOT YOUR PERSONAL CIRCUS.

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A PROFIT FROM THIS TRAGEDY, IT WILL BE WITHOUT MY HELP.

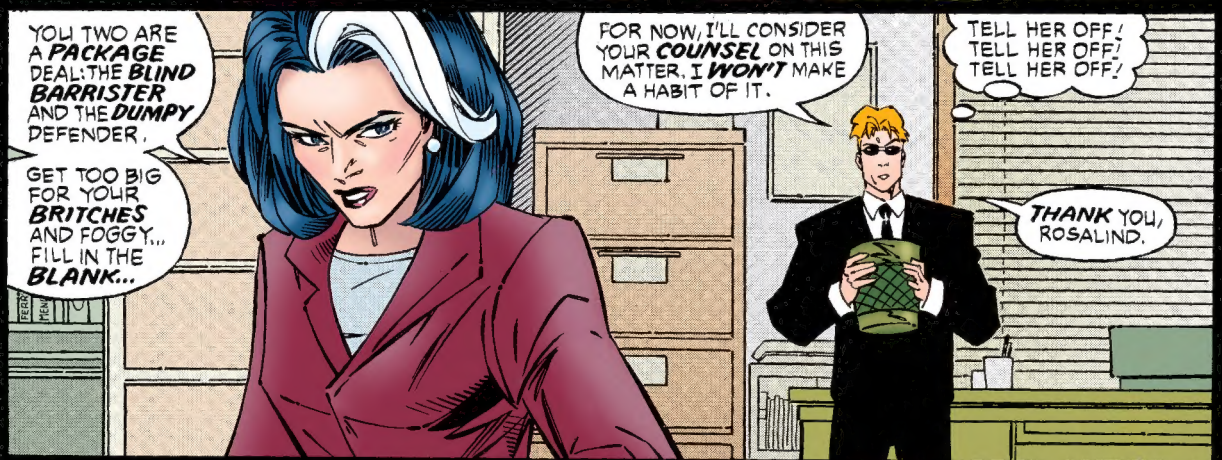
Schriipp



I SEE, WELL, PERHAPS FOGGY WILL TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT... OR PERHAPS FOGGY WILL TAKE A HIKE.



WHAT DOES **FOGGY** HAVE TO DO WITH **DOF**?



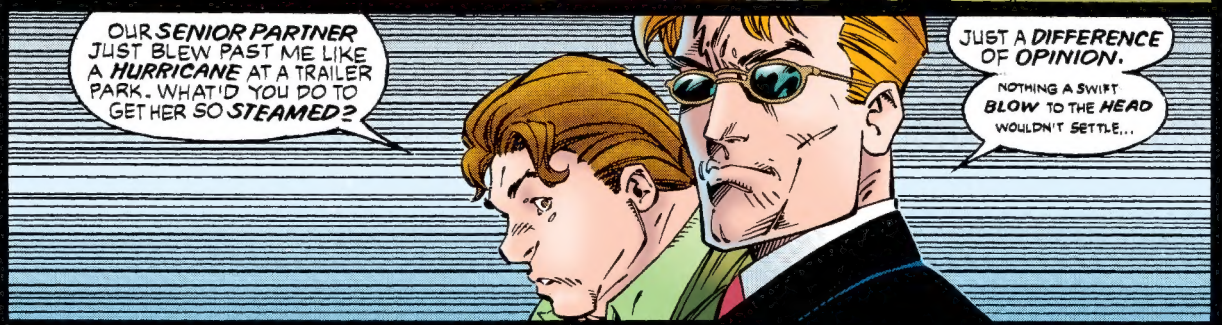
YOU TWO ARE A **PACKAGE** DEAL: THE **BLIND BARRISTER** AND THE **DUMPY DEFENDER**.

GET TOO BIG FOR YOUR **BRITCHES** AND **FOGGY**,... FILL IN THE **BLANK**...

FOR NOW, I'LL CONSIDER YOUR **COUNSEL** ON THIS MATTER. I **WON'T** MAKE A HABIT OF IT.

TELL HER OFF! TELL HER OFF! TELL HER OFF!

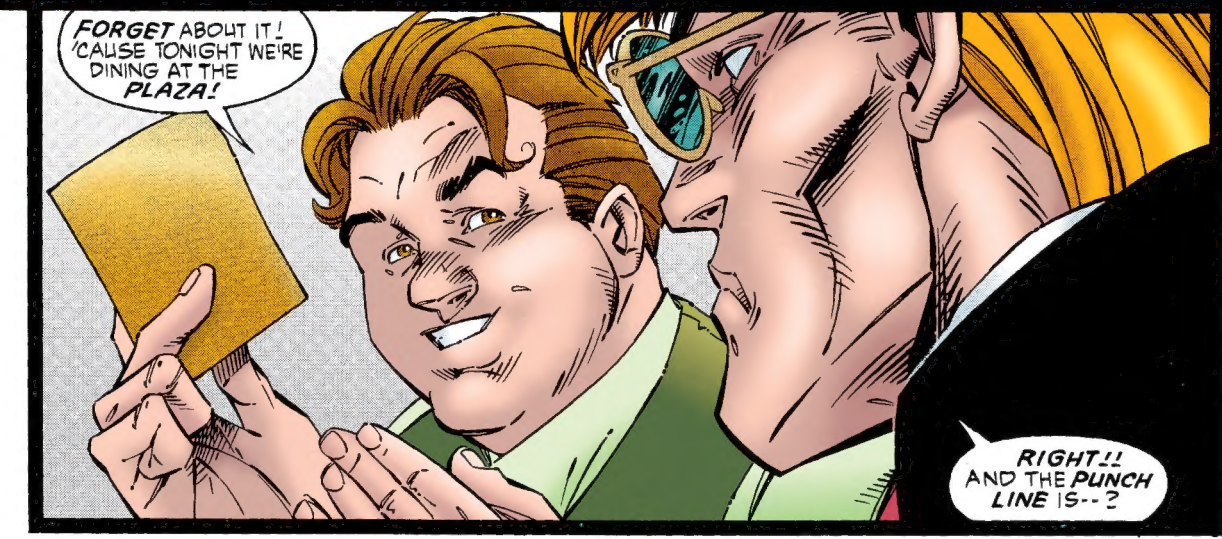
THANK YOU, ROSALIND.



OUR **SENIOR PARTNER** JUST BLEW PAST ME LIKE A **HURRICANE** AT A TRAILER PARK. WHAT'D YOU DO TO GET HER SO **STEAMED**?

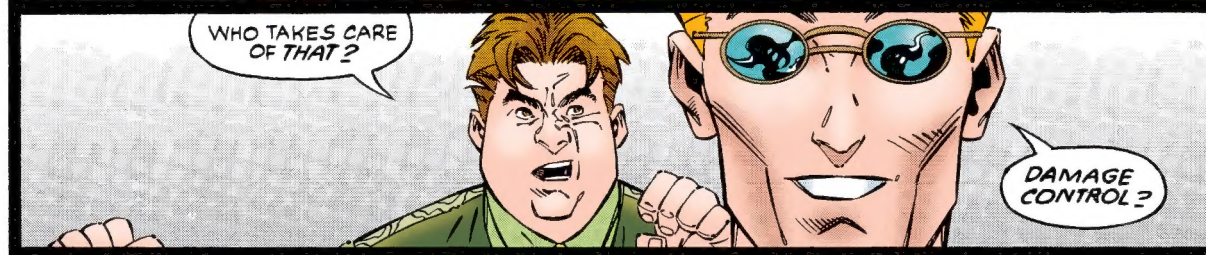
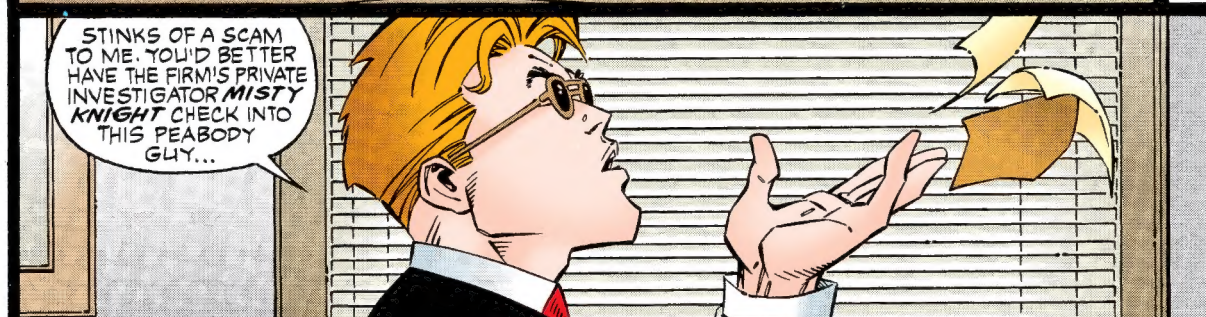
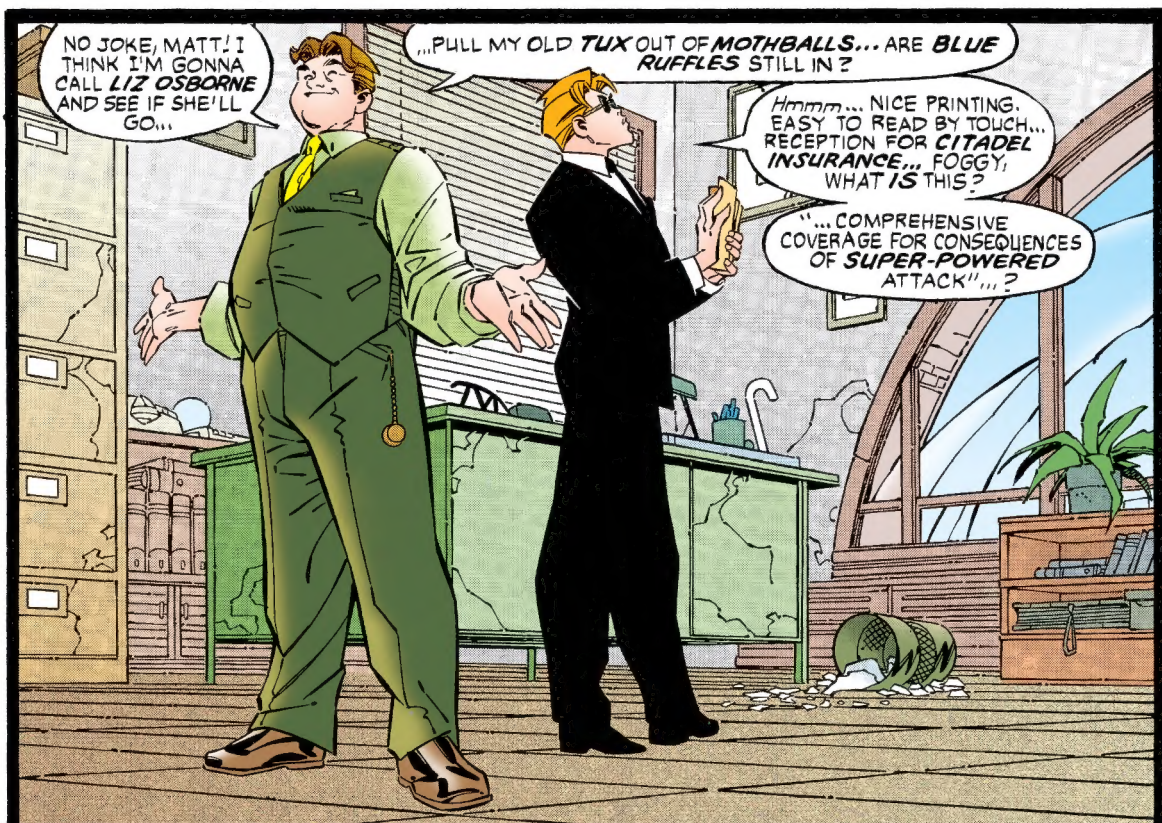
JUST A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

NOTHING A SWIFT BLOW TO THE HEAD WOULDN'T SETTLE...



FORGET ABOUT IT! 'CAUSE TONIGHT WE'RE DINING AT THE **PLAZA**!

RIGHT!! AND THE **PUNCH LINE** IS--?





YOU
THINK THIS IS A
JOKE?

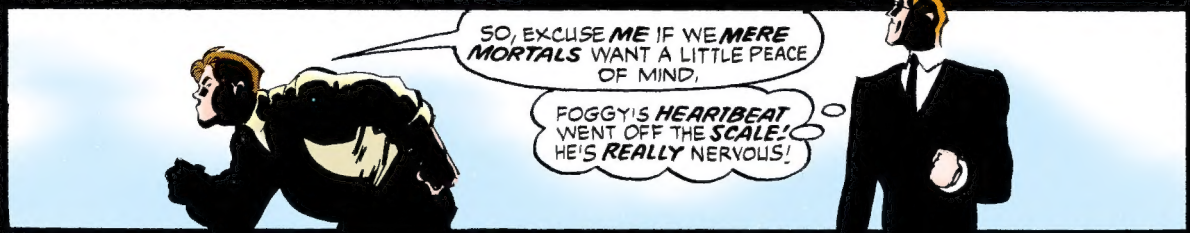
NO, IT'S
JUST THAT I DON'T
FIGHT DOC OCK/
SPIDEY DOES!

HERE'S A
NEWSFLASH!
MURDOCK--



IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED, THE EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST HEROES
ARE DEAD!

MAYBE DAREDEVIL
CAN HANDLE *STILT-MAN*,
BUT WHAT COULD YOU DO
AGAINST *MAGNETO* OR
GALACTUS? NOTHING.



SO, EXCUSE ME IF WE *MERE*
MORTALS WANT A LITTLE PEACE
OF MIND,

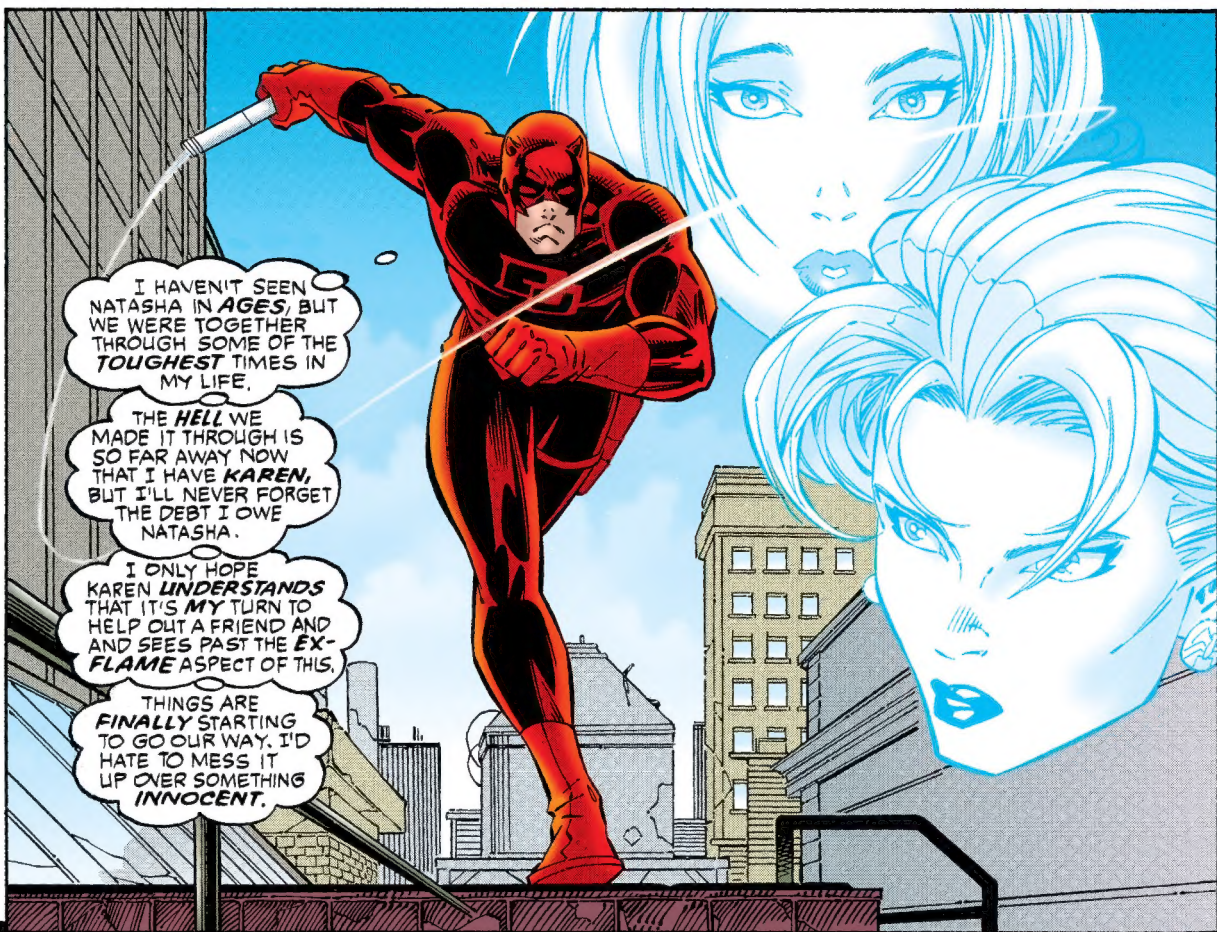
FOGGY'S *HEARIBEAT*
WENT OFF THE *SCALE*!
HE'S *REALLY* NERVOUS!



IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE *WORLD'S*
GONE MAD. WITH THE *FF* GONE
AND THE *AVENGERS*--

NO...NOT *ALL* OF THE
AVENGERS...THE *BLACK*
WIDOW SURVIVED ONSLAUGHT.
I WONDER HOW SHE'S
TAKING IT?

MAYBE I SHOULD
GO AND FIND OUT... I'M
SURE *NATASHA* COULD
USE A *FRIEND*. I KNOW
I COULD.



I HAVEN'T SEEN NATASHA IN AGES, BUT WE WERE TOGETHER THROUGH SOME OF THE TOUGHEST TIMES IN MY LIFE.

THE HELL WE MADE IT THROUGH IS SO FAR AWAY NOW THAT I HAVE KAREN, BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DEBT I OWE NATASHA.

I ONLY HOPE KAREN UNDERSTANDS THAT IT'S MY TURN TO HELP OUT A FRIEND AND AND SEES PAST THE EX-FLAME ASPECT OF THIS.

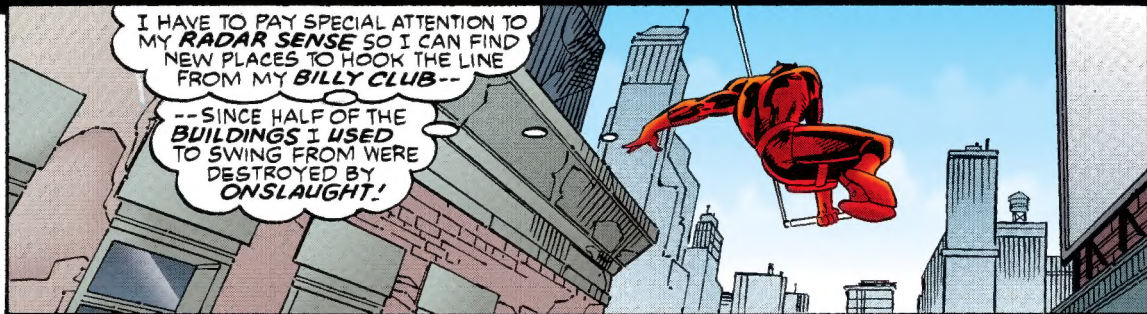
THINGS ARE FINALLY STARTING TO GO OUR WAY. I'D HATE TO MESS IT UP OVER SOMETHING INNOCENT.

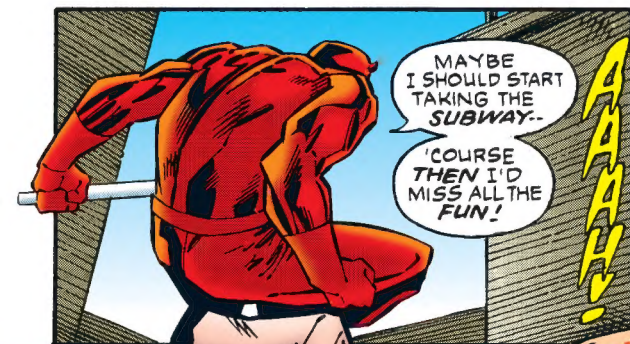
WAKE UP, MURDOCK! BLIND MAN LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T LET HIS MIND WANDER AS HE JUMPS OFF A TWENTY STORY BUILDING!



I HAVE TO PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MY RADAR SENSE SO I CAN FIND NEW PLACES TO HOOK THE LINE FROM MY BILLY CLUB--

-- SINCE HALF OF THE BUILDINGS I USED TO SWING FROM WERE DESTROYED BY ONSLAUGHT!





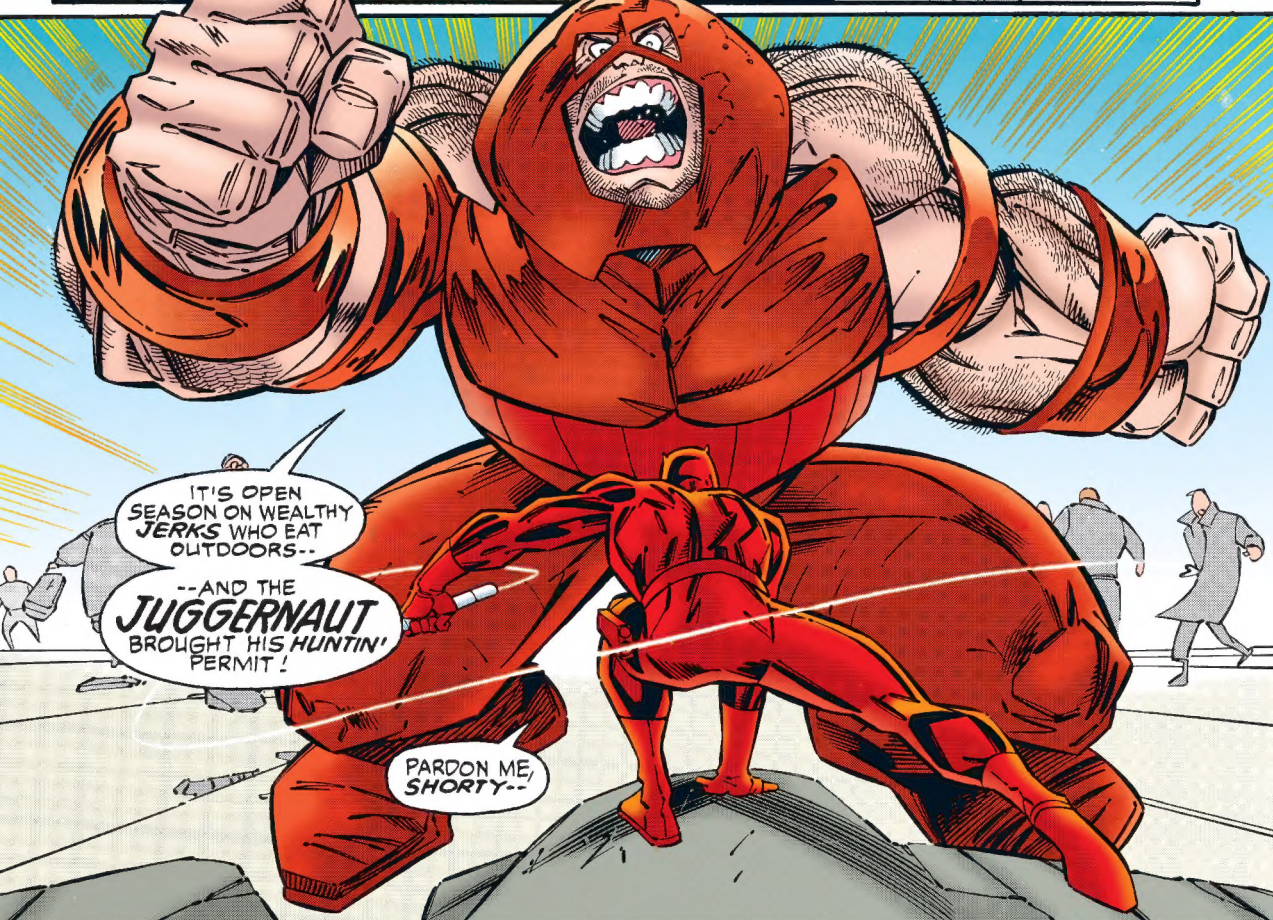
MAYBE
I SHOULD START
TAKING THE
SUBWAY--

'COURSE
THEN I'D
MISS ALL THE
FUN!

AAAH!



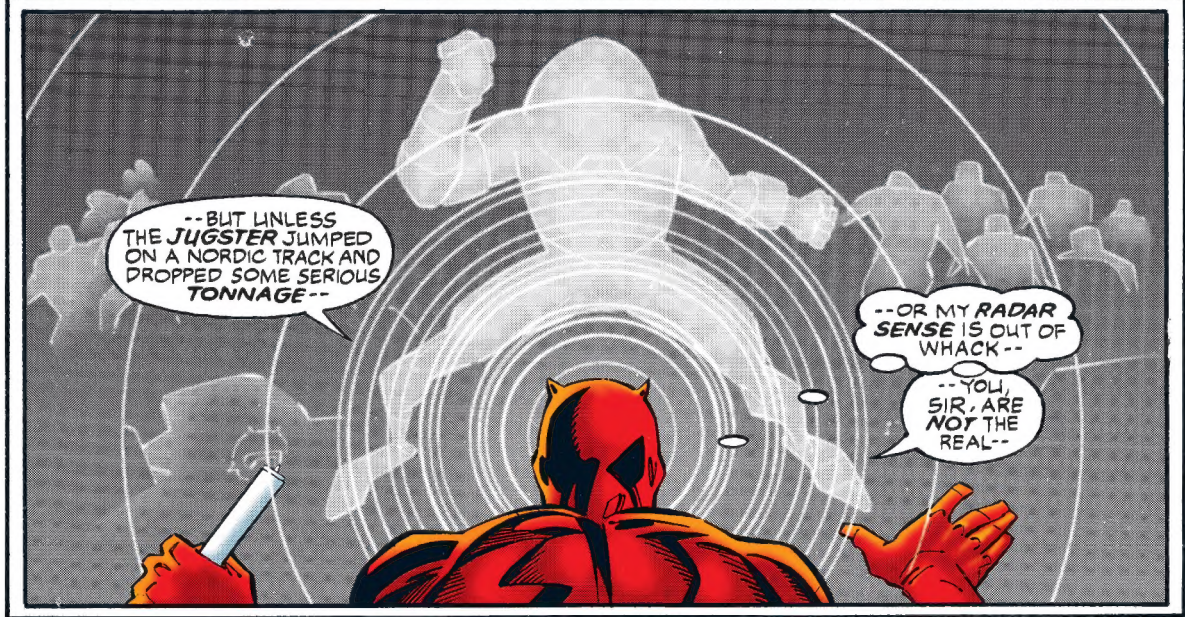
LISTEN
UP, YA SIMPS!



IT'S OPEN
SEASON ON WEALTHY
JERKS WHO EAT
OUTDOORS--

--AND THE
JUGGERNAUT
BROUGHT HIS HUNTIN'
PERMIT!

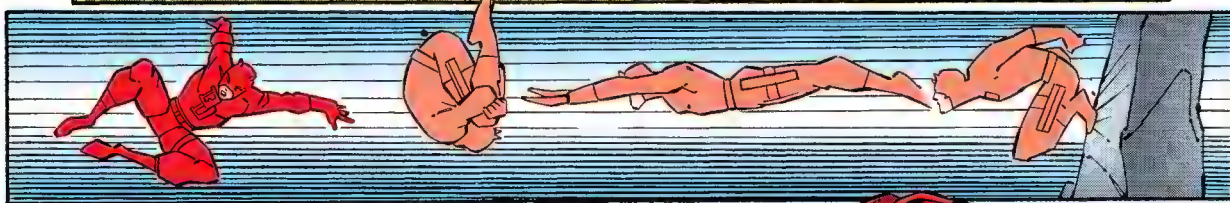
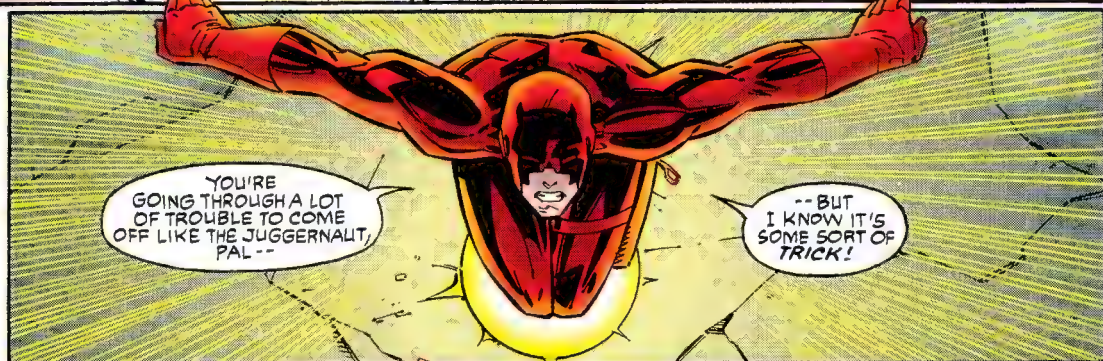
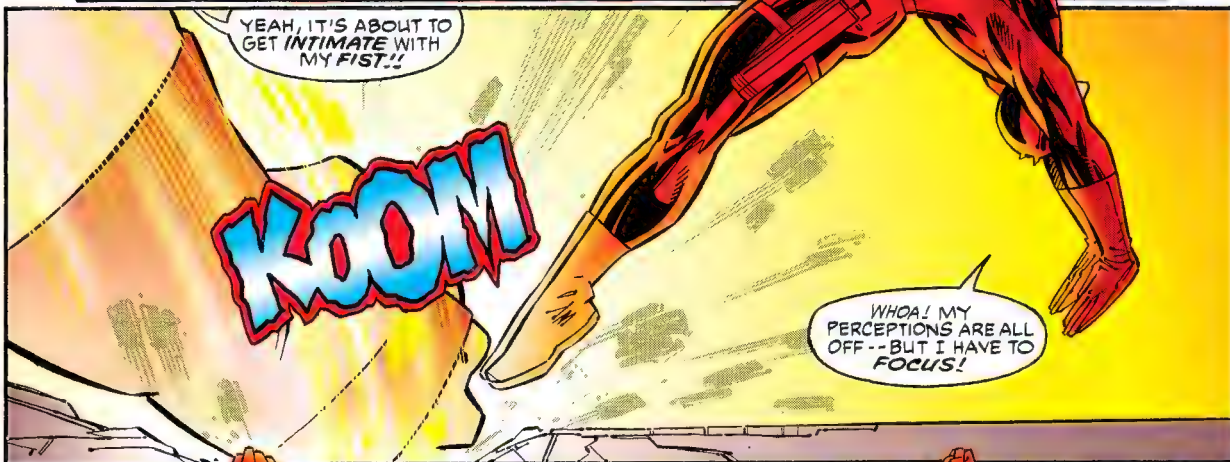
PARDON ME,
SHORTY--



--BUT UNLESS
THE **JUGSTER** JUMPED
ON A NORDIC TRACK AND
DROPPED SOME SERIOUS
TONNAGE--

--OR MY **RADAR**
SENSE IS OUT OF
WHACK--

--YOU,
SIR, ARE
NOT THE
REAL--



HARD TO
CONTROL DESCENT... I CAN'T
TELL WHAT'S BENEATH--
OOOOF!

PATHETIC.
IF THIS IS THE
BEST NEW YORK
HAS TO OFFER,
FOLKS...

...I'D PONDER
A MOVE TO JERSEY!!
CONSIDER YOURSELF
LOOTED IN
ADVANCE!

HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!

"NOW THAT THE JUGGERNAUT'S
GONE MY HEAD'S BACK TO NORMAL."

"CHEMICAL AFTERTASTE IN
MY MOUTH, PROBABLY AN
HALLUCINOGEN--"

ALL OF THE
DAMAGE IS COSMETIC...
WHAT DID HE
ACCOMPLISH?

THAT TEARS
IT! FIRST THING
TOMORROW I'M
SIGNIN' UP!

IF HEROES
CAN'T PROTECT ME AN'
MINE... MY CITADEL
POLICY WILL!

A DUBIOUS
SUPER-VILLAIN
ATTACK...

A BOLD
NEW INSURANCE
PLAN?

Hmmm...

GUESS I'LL
BE JOINING **FOGGY**
AT THE **PLAZA** AFTER
ALL!

BUT
FIRST, I
HAVE A
HOUSE
CALL TO
MAKE.

I'M **SORRY**,
SIR. **MS. ROMANOFF**
ISN'T CURRENTLY
RESIDING IN THE
MANSION. **NO ONE**
IS HERE BUT ME...

AVENGERS MANSION...

ALTHOUGH
YOU'D NEVER KNOW
IT FOR ALL THE
NOISE
OUTSIDE.

FOR PEOPLE
KEEPING A **VIGIL**...
THEY'RE AN **AWFULLY**
RAMBUNCTIOUS
LOT.

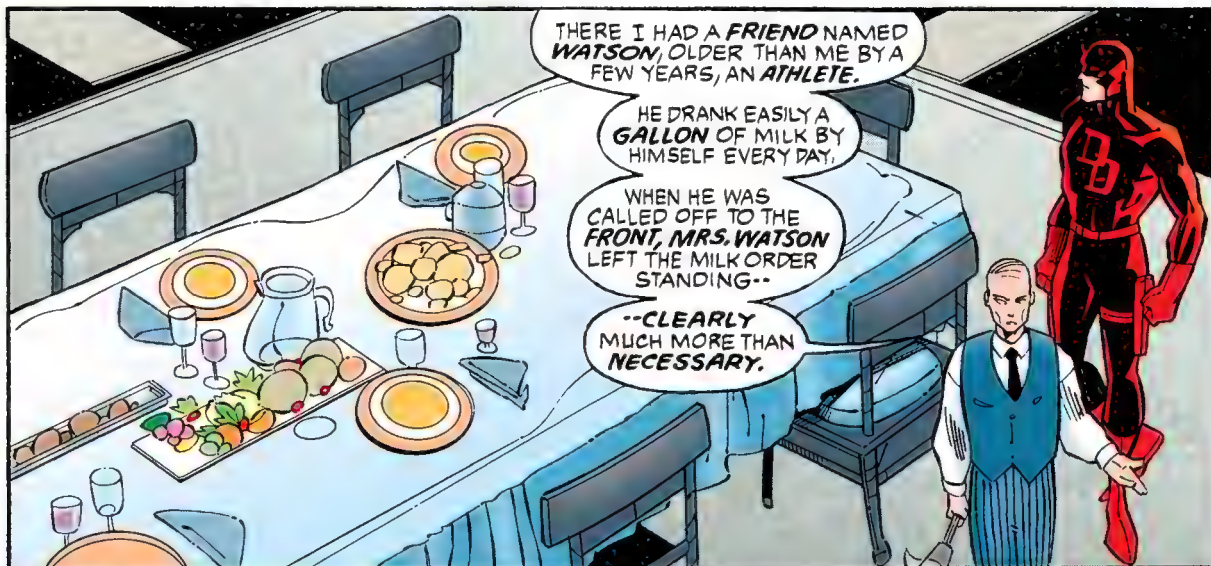
I CAN ONLY
IMAGINE HOW
HARD THIS IS ON
YOU, **JARVIS**--

--TO BE ALL
ALONE IN THE
MANSION.

IT'S LIKE
LIVING IN A
TOMB.

SIR, IF I
MAY **DIGRESS**
FOR A
MOMENT--

I WAS A BOY
IN **LONDON** DURING
THE WAR, CERTAINLY
ONE OF THE **DARKEST**
TIMES IN HISTORY--



THERE I HAD A **FRIEND** NAMED **WATSON**, OLDER THAN ME BY A FEW YEARS, AN **ATHLETE**.

HE DRANK EASILY A **GALLON** OF MILK BY HIMSELF EVERY DAY.

WHEN HE WAS CALLED OFF TO THE **FRONT**, **MRS. WATSON** LEFT THE MILK ORDER **STANDING**--

--**CLEARLY** MUCH MORE THAN **NECESSARY**.

AFTER THE FIRST **MONTH** **WATSON'S FATHER** HAD MILK **POURING** OUT OF HIS **EARS**, BUT HIS MOTHER **WOULDN'T** ALTER THE **DELIVERY**--

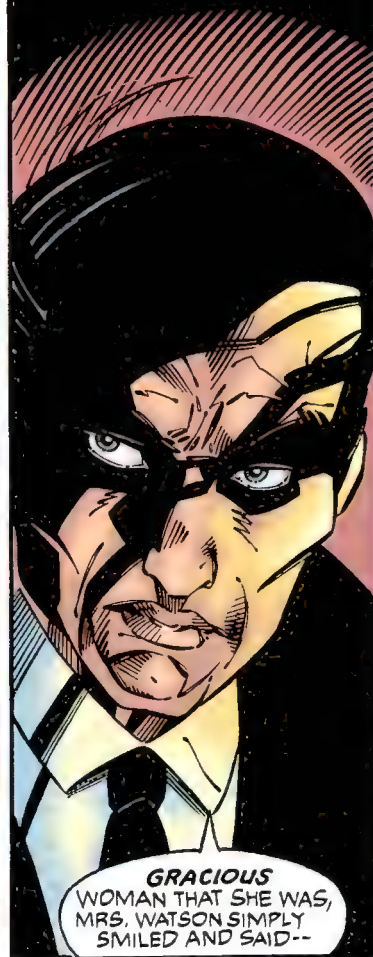
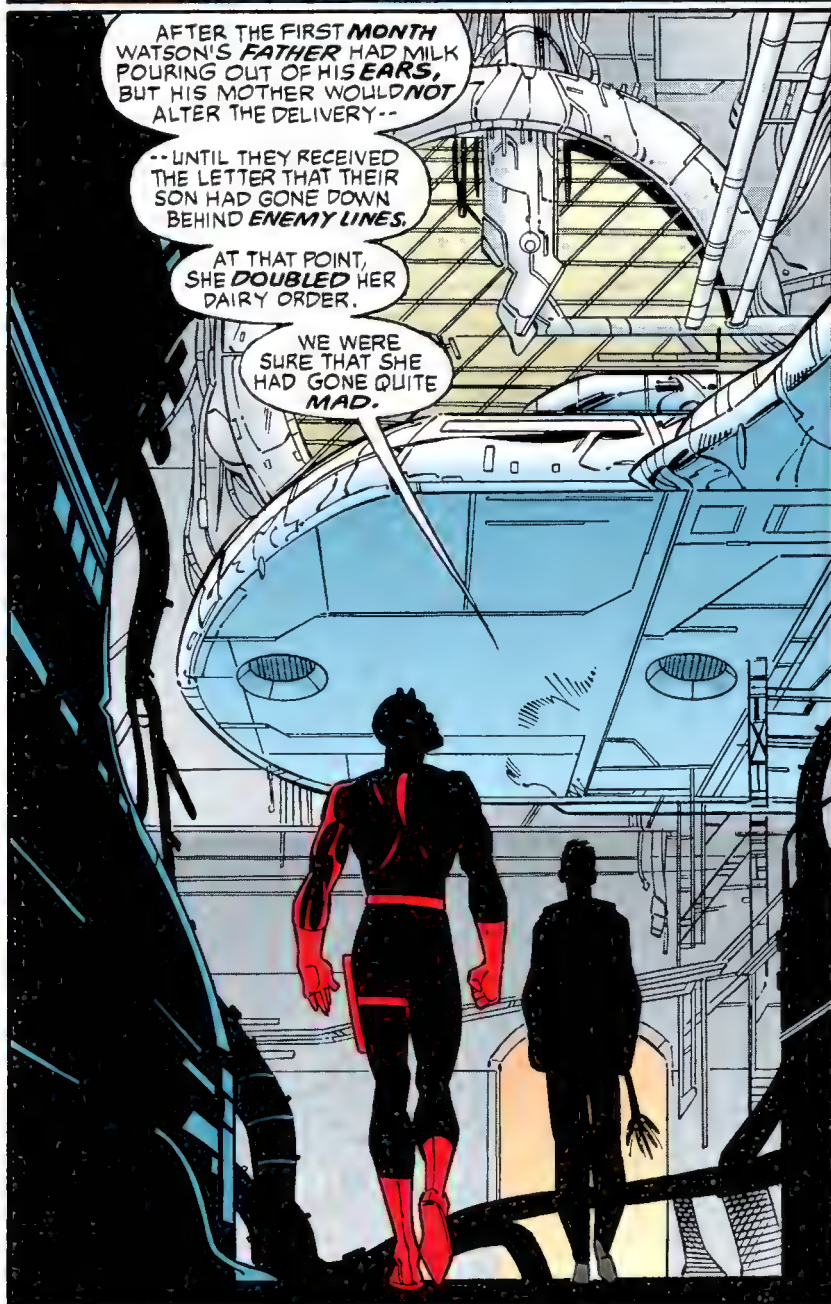
--UNTIL THEY RECEIVED THE LETTER THAT THEIR SON HAD GONE DOWN BEHIND **ENEMY LINES**.

AT THAT POINT, SHE **DOUBLED** HER DAIRY ORDER.

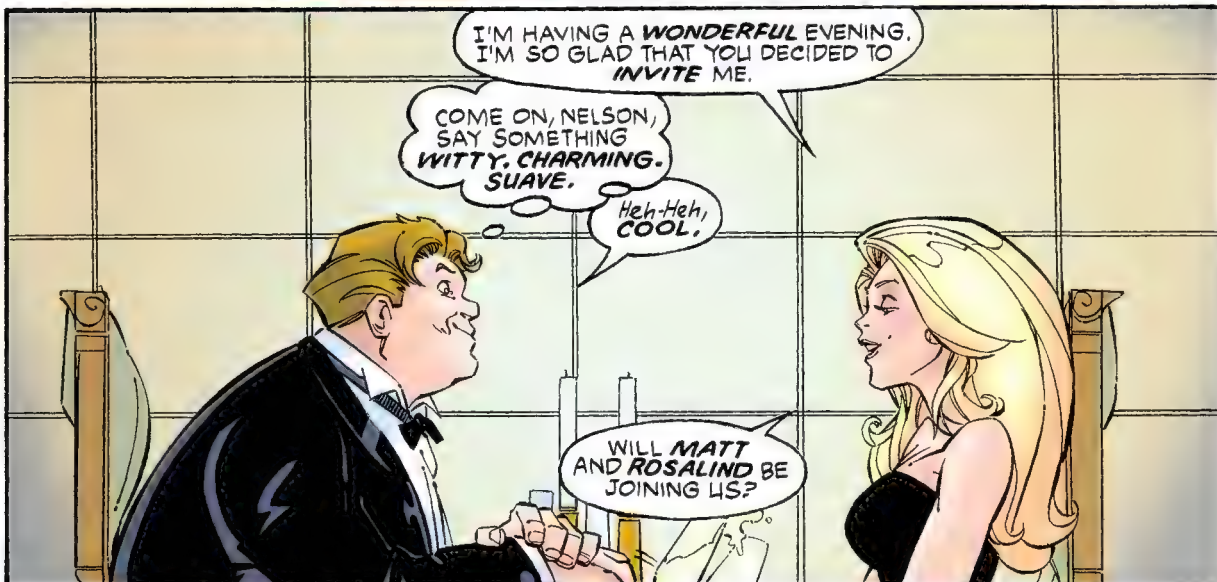
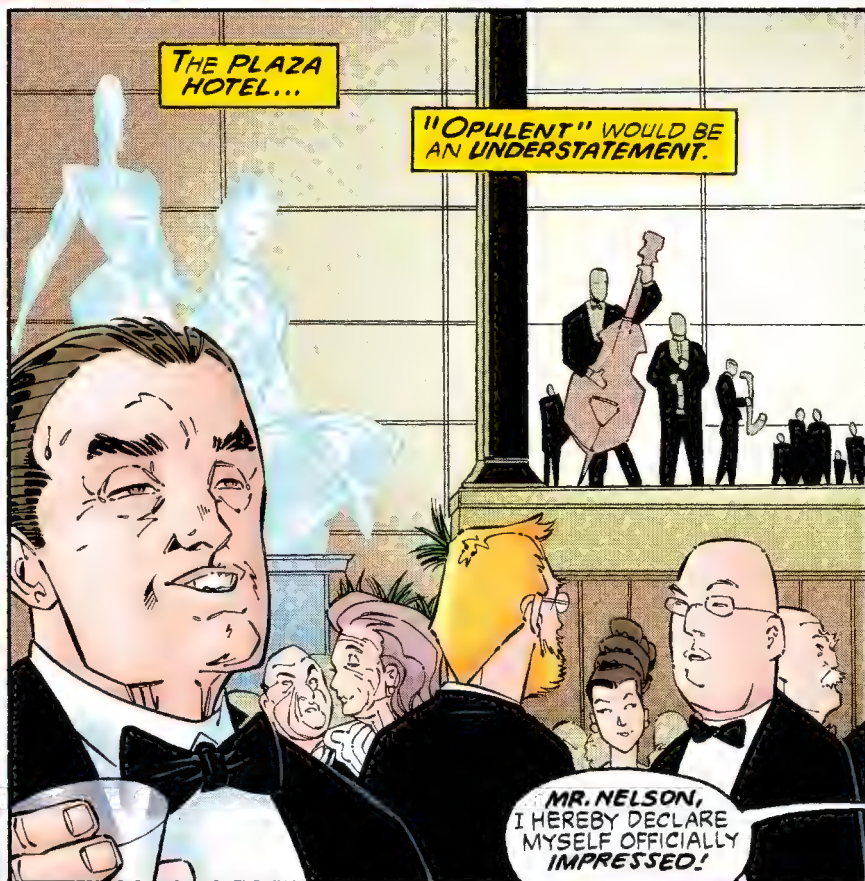
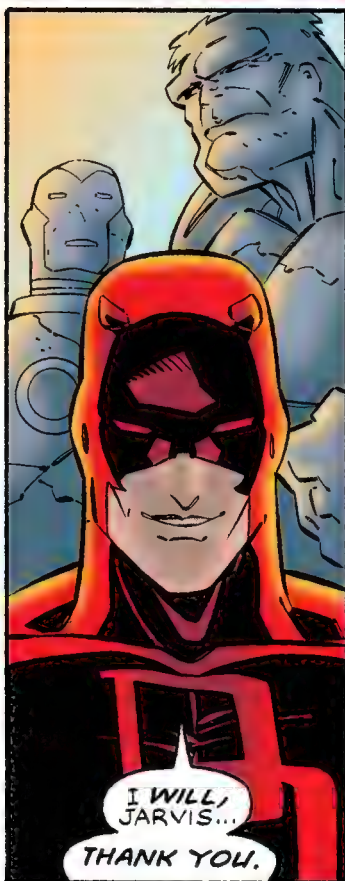
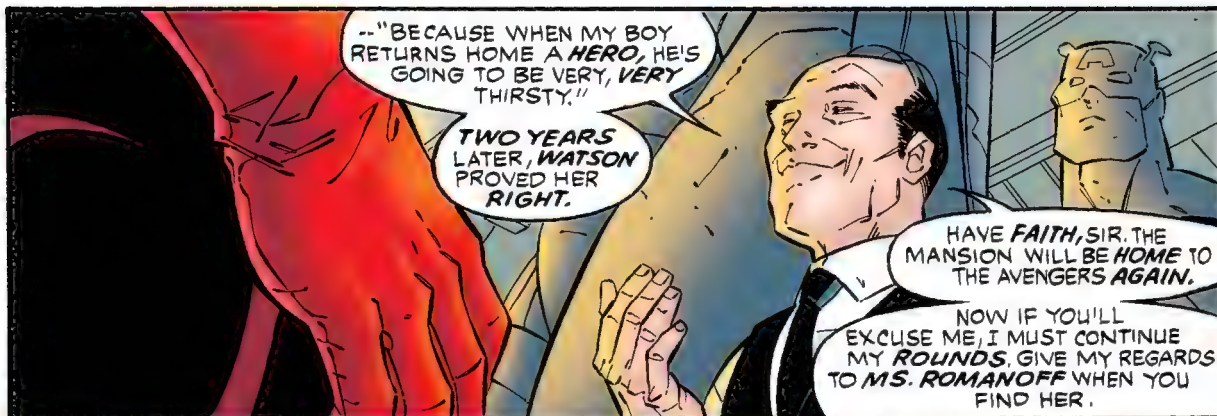
WE WERE SURE THAT SHE HAD GONE QUITE **MAD**.

MONTHS LATER, I **SCREWED** UP MY **COURAGE** AND ASKED HER **WHY** SHE STILL INSISTED ON BUYING SO MUCH **MILK**.

BRASH, I KNOW, BUT I WAS **YOUNG**.

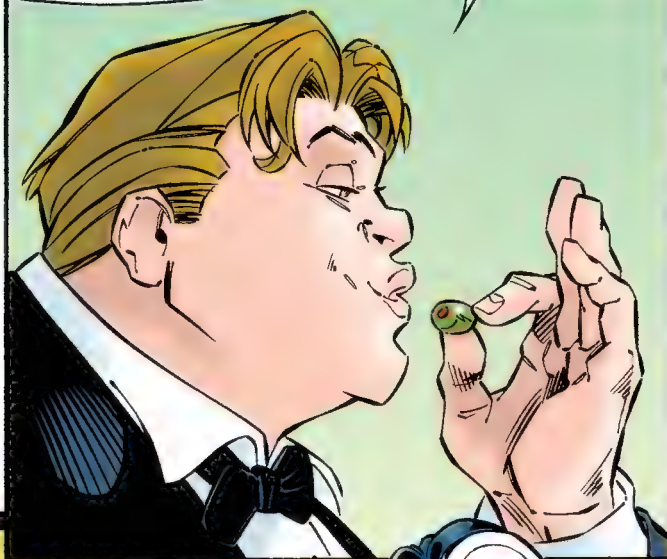


GRACIOUS WOMAN THAT SHE WAS, **MRS. WATSON** SIMPLY SMILED AND SAID--



MATT DOESN'T REALLY
GO FOR THESE **BLACK**
TIE THINGS--

--AND **ROSALIND'S** INVITATION..
GOT **LOST**. **REAL LOST**--



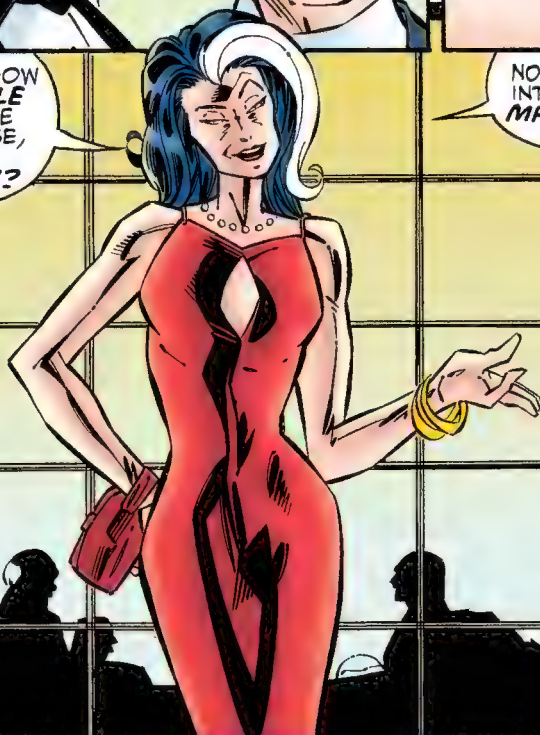
--BUT **LUCKILY** NOT
SHREDDED.



AMAZING HOW
UNRELIABLE
INTER-OFFICE
MAIL CAN BE,
ISN'T IT,
FRANKLIN?

NOW, WON'T YOU BE A **DEAR** AND
INTRODUCE ME TO OUR **HOST**,
MR. PEABODY? I HEAR HE'S
SIMPLY **FASCINATING**--

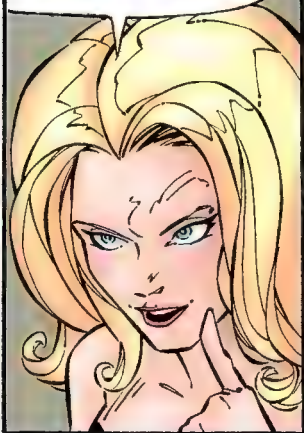
--AND SIMPLY
WEALTHY.



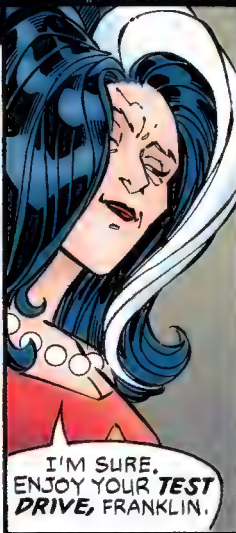
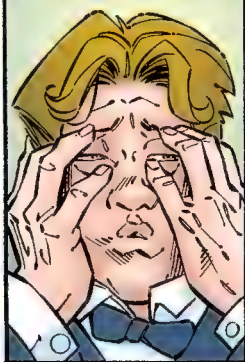
Oh, I'M SORRY,
BUT **FOGGY** WAS ABOUT
TO TAKE **ME** FOR A
WHIRL ON THE DANCE
FLOOR.

LIKE A **USED**
CAR? GOOD EVENING
MS. OSBORNE.

AT LEAST THIS CAR HASN'T
HAD ANY **FACELIFTS**
YET. PLEASURE AS
USUAL, **MS. SHARPE**.



LET ME
WAKE UP,
LET ME
WAKE UP...

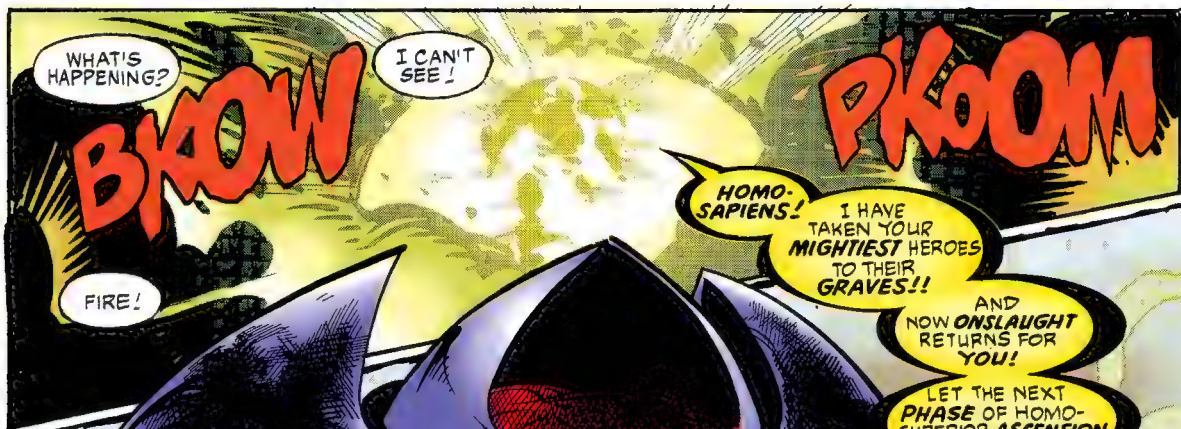


I'M SURE.
ENJOY YOUR **TEST**
DRIVE, **FRANKLIN**.

WE'LL DISCUSS
THIS LATER...IN
MY **OFFICE**.



PAYBACK'S
A **ME**.



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I CAN'T
SEE!

PKOOM

FIRE!

HOMO-
SAPIENS!

I HAVE
TAKEN YOUR
MIGHTIEST HEROES
TO THEIR
GRAVES!!

AND
NOW **ONSLAUGHT**
RETURNS FOR
YOU!

LET THE NEXT
PHASE OF HOMO-
SUPERIOR **ASCENSION**
BEGIN!!!

FEEL MY
MIGHTY
HAND!

THIS
CAN'T BE--
LIZ?!?

LIZ! WHERE
ARE YOU?

ISN'T
THIS TAKING
PARTY CRASHING
A BIT FAR?





DAREDEVIL
DARES !!

OH, THAT
WON'T DO AT
ALL !

PTWANG

KRASH

SO MUCH
FOR WITTY REPARTEE--
HOW 'BOUT I JUST
FLATTEN YOU AND CALL
IT A NIGHT ?



HOLEEE...
I DON'T BELIEVE
IT !

IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU SHOULDN'T BE
ABLE TO--

DO YOU
THINK THAT SIMPLE ILLUSIONS
COULD FOOL ME ? THE DEVIL
IS THE GREATEST TRICKSTER
OF ALL !

I AM
NO ILLUSION ! I AM
ONSLAUGHT !

THIS
DOESN'T
BODE WELL
FOR ME AT
ALL !

YOU'RE NOTHING
BUT A TWO BIT DAVID
COPPERFIELD, AND NOW
THAT YOUR SMOKE AND
MIRRORS HAVE FAILED
YOU--

I THINK THE **AUDIENCE** WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW THIS **TRICK** IS DONE!

FIRST YOU **POLLUTE** THE AIR WITH **HALLUCINOGENIC GAS** TO OPEN EVERYONE TO **SUGGESTION--**

"ADD A FEW **PYROTECHNICS** AND **VOILA!**"

"WHICH, INCIDENTALLY, DOES **NOT** PENETRATE **NOSE FILTERS** OR **NYPD GAS MASKS--**

"--THEN YOU FLIP ON THE **HOLOGRAPHIC PROTECTION UNIT** IN YOUR COSTUME--

MYSTERIO
MAKES MAGIC!

CLEVER;
DAREDEVIL. I **UNDERESTIMATED** YOU. THIS CITY STILL DOES HAVE A **WORTH--**
WHILE HERO OR TWO--

--A CONDITION I **PROMISE** TO REMEDY.



NEXT
TIME.

FRAZA POWW

GEEZ...YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BLOW
YOUR **TOP**
ABOUT IT.

THIS IS **NOT** THE
END, DAREDEVIL!
YOU WILL PAY!!!

LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, DON'T
SEND A **REMOTE CONTROLLED**
ROBOT TO DO A **SUPER**
VILLAIN'S JOB!

NOW, THE ONLY
LOOSE END IS OUR
BOY **PEABODY**!

SMOKE'S **THICK**... BUT I
HAVE HIS **SCENT**... AND
WITH AN ASSIST FROM
MY **RADAR SENSE**...

LIZ! THANK
GOD YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT!

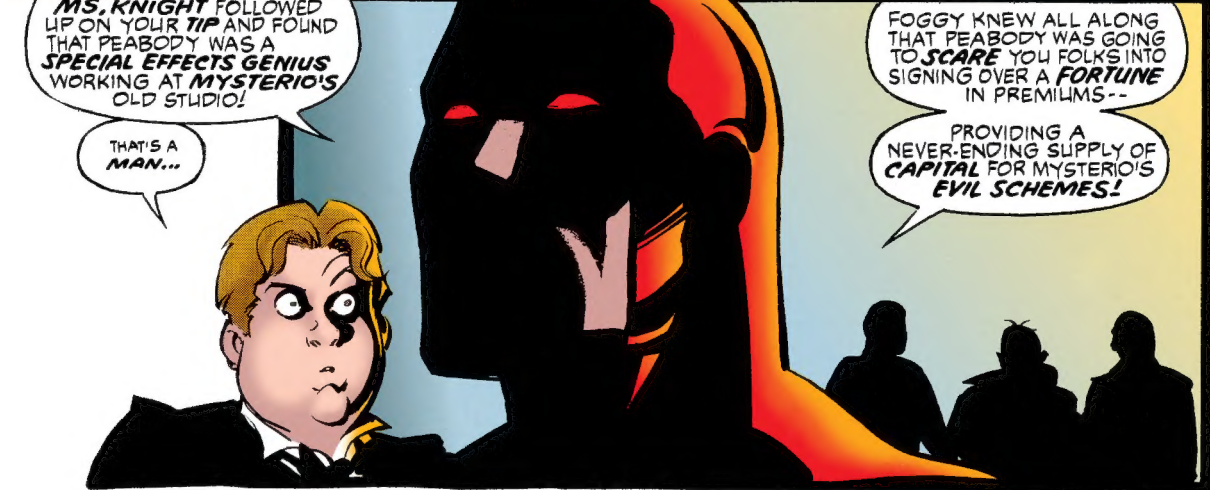
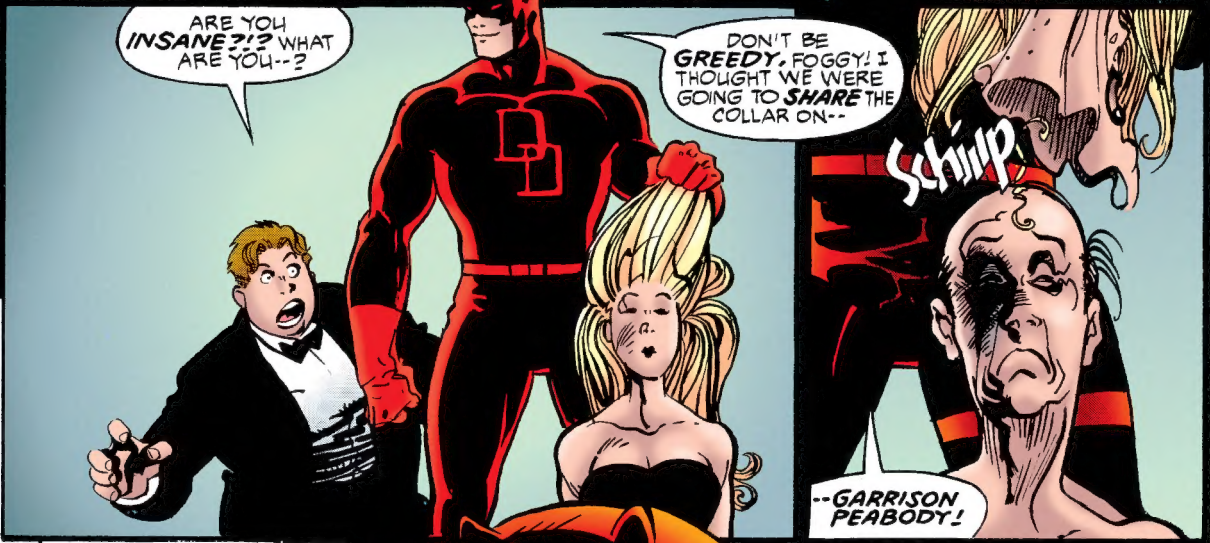
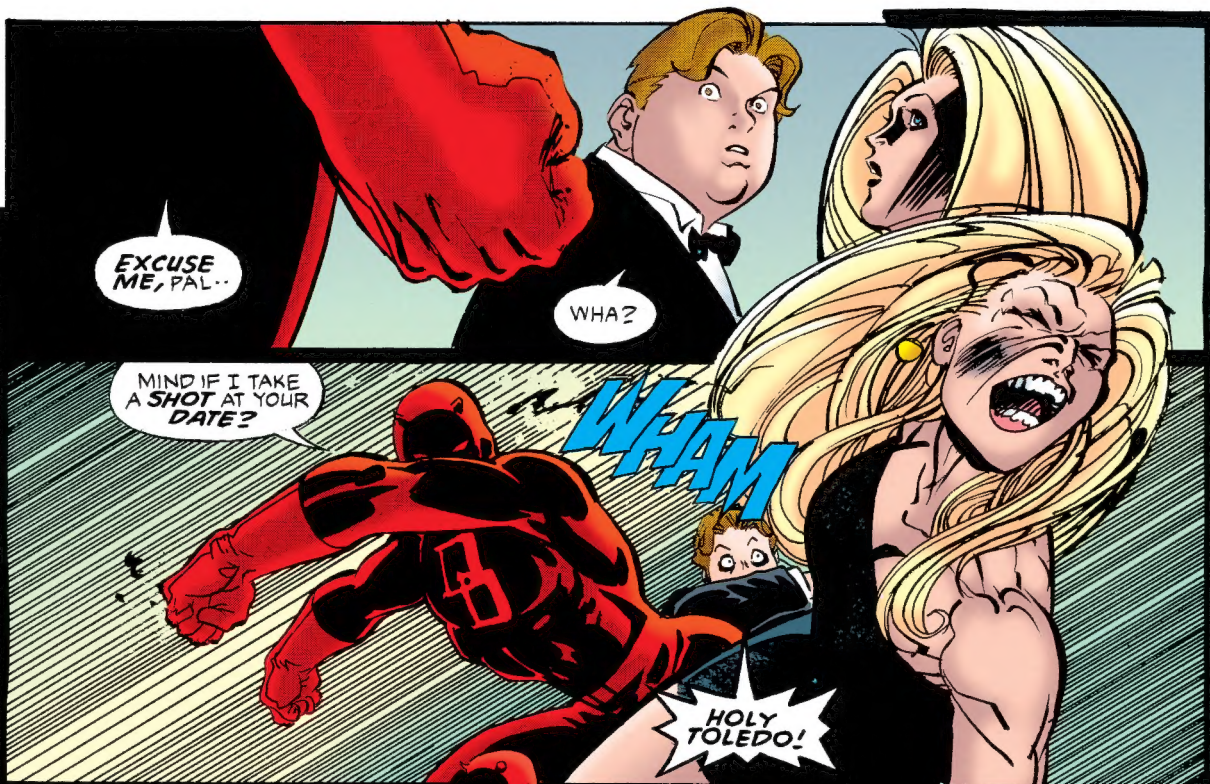
YES, I'M
FINE...

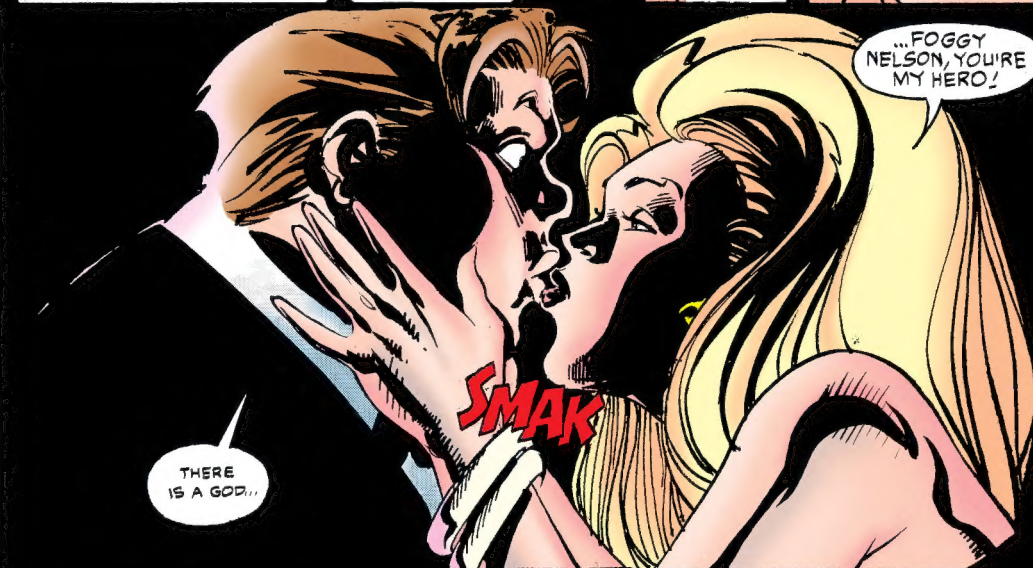
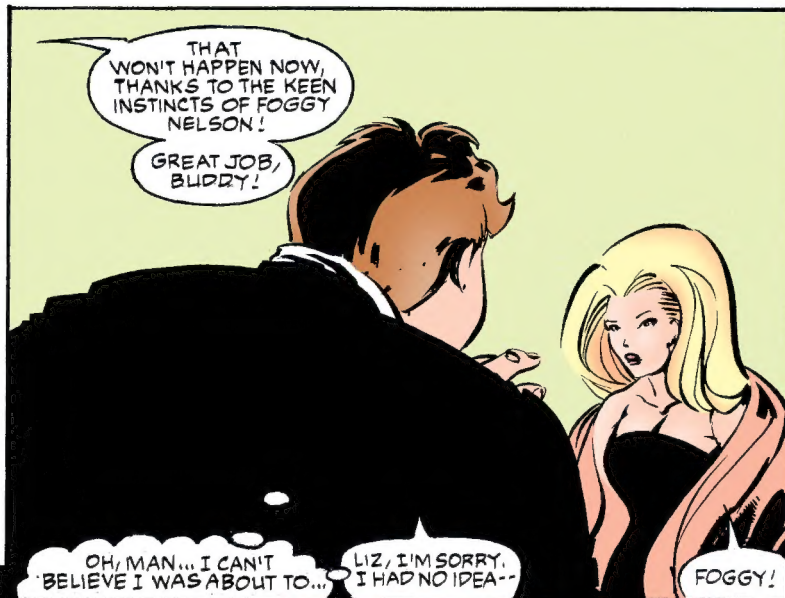
SO WAS I,
NELSON. LET'S
GET OUT--

LIZ, I THOUGHT I HAD LOST YOU--
I-- LIFE IS TOO SHORT, AND-- OH,
MAN... YOU'RE THE **BEST** THING
THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

I WAS SO
WORRIED!

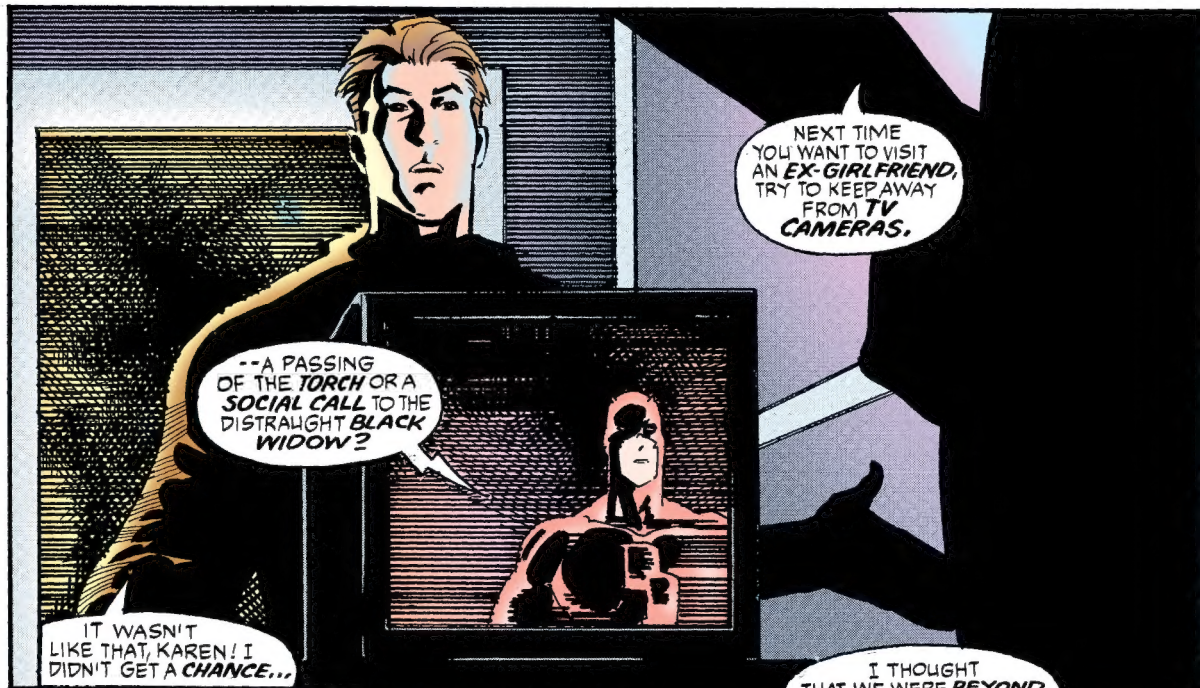
I THINK...
I THINK
I **LOVE**--





LATER, KAREN PAGE'S PLACE...





NEXT TIME
YOU WANT TO VISIT
AN **EX-GIRLFRIEND**,
TRY TO KEEP AWAY
FROM **TV**
CAMERAS.

--A PASSING
OF THE **TORCH** OR A
SOCIAL CALL TO THE
DISTRAUGHT **BLACK**
WIDOW?

IT WASN'T
LIKE THAT, KAREN! I
DIDN'T GET A **CHANCE**...

I THOUGHT
THAT WE WERE **BEYOND**
THE **SECRETS**! THAT WE'D
FINALLY STARTED TO
REBUILD--

WE HAVE...
MOSTLY.

'COURSE YOU
STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME
ABOUT YOUR **SECRET JOB**--

HOW **DARE** YOU
THROW THAT IN MY FACE?
AT LEAST YOU **KNOW** I
HAVE A **JOB**--

-- I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE
CHASING OTHER **WOMEN**!

TRUTH IS, MATT, I COULD
CARE **LESS** THAT YOU WENT
TO SEE HER.

MY **GRIPE** IS THAT YOU
DIDN'T **TRUST** ME ENOUGH
TO TELL ME YOU WERE
DOING IT.

I'M GOING FOR A
WALK. DO ME A **FAVOR**
AND DON'T USE YOUR
HEIGHTENED SENSES
TO FOLLOW ME--

SLAM

AND I WAS
JUST STARTING TO
FEEL **GOOD** ABOUT
TODAY...